

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XXX.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1902. 9 A. M.

NO. 51

## THE BEE THAT WAS NEVER HIVED.

But you'll have to hibe some day, said the man.

The girl shook her head.

It is the bee who escapes that abject swarming—gathers honey for itself and eats it—who sees life, she said, and like the spirit of the Hokusai, comes and goes at will across the summer fields.

And when night falls—what then? said the man.

The night, and the night perfumes, are even more glorious to it than those of the day.

And autumn and winter—how then; when all the other bees are warm, and hived and fed?

Warmth is not everything, nor comfort nor food. But travel, says one of Easterns, is riches. My bee may perish in an early frost, or blunder into a spider web, but even bees know that the gods die young; they don't want to grow old—nor do I. And just think what frolics that bee would have—in the long, long days and nights, he is certain to hap upon other truant bees who have thought for themselves, and declined to be uncouth units of those brooded, convoluted masses, swarming over each other into—

You mean the hive of marriage, he said frowning, as she paused.

Have you ever read your "Line upon Line" carefully, she said. There was no one to square the press then, men were written down just as they were—and are. The East set the West the pattern of manhood then, and through the centuries East and West, have faltered very little up to the present time.

You know too much, he said with a strong distaste. The women of the last generation did not talk thus.

No they were first chloroformed by love, then scolded into submission when they came to their senses, said the girl. Nowadays if a man was a woman's respect, it is worth having because it is purely voluntary.

And how can he win it?

By curbing the lust of the eye—looking deeper than a dangle of pink and white skin—marking the meaning of a glance, not the color of it—studying the expression of a mouth, not its shape—and searching a heart, not for his own flattered image in it, but ideals pure as those once had, and lost, and now may find again—if he will.

But I thought you men were bad eggs from the beginning?

No it is your bringing up, the boundless license you are permitted from birth, that makes you what you are. And how you physically deteriorate. Look at our girls—straight, strong, often beautiful, and look at the brothers who start under the same conditions of health; it is the difference of the life they lead that stunts the one and perfects the other.

Then you demand a muff—an absolutely good man.

On the contrary we demand a man half bad and half good, who, aware that if he is wholly bad, no one will punish him, elects to stand by his better self, and the woman who loves him. Then you get self control, loyalty, and trust me, we women know how to reward him. For one human soul to help another up, not down. O! there's a fascination in it that all the excitement of tobogganing down precipices can never beat.

You might lead a man anywhere you liked, said the man, looking at her with eyes gloomy and thwarted in his handsome face.

Strip off my white and silver gown, she said, contemptuously, strip off my wretched pink and white body, and what do you find worth the having? Nothing. For a few brief years, just so long as my bloom, my youth lasts perhaps; but my heart, my intelligence will ripen, not fade, and when I find the man who will love me for those—

And don't I value them? Listen. It will grow upon you—this restlessness, this incapacity to submit yourself to love—you will become a moral vagabond, your inclination your only law, till at last you will find it impossible to tether yourself to one place.

Only a heart could do that. A man offers it to a woman, and gives her a home; his heart, his inclinations, walk out at the door to conquer fresh fields. He moved impatiently.

I don't see why. Have you so little faith in your power to bind your lover to you?

O, I could bind a woman, or a child, or any other human thing, but not a man. If I were, she hesitated, a plain woman—forgive my frankness—I might risk it. The man's eyes would be blind to my envelope, if the soul, the spirit of me, contented him. The only happy marriages I ever knew were made by remarkably ordinary women.

You think—

That the best looking, brightest women attract the worst order of men. They go on pursuing the type—not the woman; the man who will go on loving a woman in spite of, and not because of her beauty, is worthy of her love indeed. But he is incredibly rare.

Heroine, urged the man, you have everything—beauty and brains and heart; and if no man could ever be worthy of you, don't you know he would have sense to realize the treasure he possessed?

Till he possessed it. Yes, she said, and rose, laughing, from her seat in the winter garden; and the man rose too, an ugly look deforming his handsome features.

Some day you will be tired of waddling, and there will be no hibe open to you, he said to himself savagely; but that time seemed far enough away as they entered the ball room, and she was at once surrounded and besieged by lovers.

What a beautiful voice that woman has, said a man who, sitting at a distance, had been able to catch the sound but not the sense of her conversation, though a phrase or two uttered by her companion had reached him.

Lord George, a gross man, with ears alert for supper, grunted and named her, but without enthusiasm.

Women of Lady Hermione's sort, and their voices had no attractions for him; his tastes were much more easily satisfied by a first-class chef, and neither of the two men had thought, or would have been at home in the ball room, but as guests staying in the house, they escaped from the racket to the shadow of the palms.

A cessation of the music, a quickening, a hurrying of sound in the distance drew the stout man alertly out of his chair and he offered his arm to the other.

Supper, he said.

None for me. If not too much trouble, you'll come for me later—or send my man.

Of course.

The man who was left, listened to the greedy footsteps retreating, then lay back with closed eyes, thinking.

His was a strong, lean face, square jawed, that would have been grim but for the melancholy, hard fought, but finally submitted to as a habit, that softened it. There is many a tough lesson learned in that silent endurance, but it is mostly physical, not mental suffering that teaches it.

A girl came softly, swiftly in, taking the vacant chair before she realized that the one next to it was occupied. She sprang up, vexed, but the man's eyes suddenly opened and the sadness in them, or perhaps their very indifference, so unlike the quickening of most men's gaze at sight of her, stayed her steps.

I thought everyone was at supper.

He knew her voice at once, and leaned forward eagerly. They talked of trifles at first, and each moment his pleasure grew. Here was one of the oases set far in the dusty desert of life, that mightily refreshed thirsty souls and bodies, giving them strength to continue their long caravan march, and in the long hour that followed, the bled man and Hermione came to an understanding of each other, got a grip of one another's characters, that with her beauty made visible, and mentally obscuring his judgment, they never could have done.

The only interruption came when a long-nosed, reproachful young man appeared around the corner, murmuring: I've been waiting outside that door all this time Lady Hermione—you said you were having your dress mended—and—his glance added, meanly gave me the slip.

Go to supper dear boy, she said; I'm busy; and he went, and she breathed freely. For it quickened her pulses to know that at last, all to herself, she had the man whose eyes showed no trace of blindness, yet who had been struck down by it in the height of the success of his crowded worldly and intellectual life; and now the strenuous, the worldly, the ambitious side of it was over, and only the intellectual, the inner one remained, and into it he had drawn her for this one full, full hour.

A man's voice sounded on the other side of their retreat, a voice thickened by wine, and Humphrey Fletcher thought: That is the man who wanted to hibe the bee and failed.

I wonder where that poor devil, Fletcher, has hidden himself, went on the man on the other side of the orange tree; the best judge in the world of women's looks and suddenly smitten blind! Even Lady Hermione would be no better to him now than an ill-favored servant wench.

O! he must know it—he must feel it, if she were anywhere near him, said a woman's impatient voice. She is like her opals, milky with a heart of fire—and has but to show herself, rainbow like, in a room and the rest of us are not even visible.

And yet, said Humphrey, almost under his breath, but she heard; when you see her mind, her face must needs be forgot.

She trembled, loving him for his misfortune. And in that moment, tho' she knew it not till later, the bee was safely hived at last.

A New York murder-mystery was cleared up after 33 years.

## NEWS NOTES.

John W. Gambill, an Adairville banker, is dead.

Winchester is to have a new \$20,000 hotel and business block.

Joe Jeffery, of Fulton county, who shot himself, died of his injuries.

Andrew Cresswell, an aged man, was killed by a train in Lewis county.

Representative DeGraffenreid, of Texas, died in Washington of apoplexy.

A little son of Cary Urz, in Boone county, drank concentrated lye and died.

Thomas Blevins on a wager, drank 12 glasses of whisky in half an hour, and died shortly afterward.

By agreement the heirs of Mrs. Charles Fair, who was killed in France, get more than \$1,000,000.

A superior court judge at Spokane, Wash., held that a boycott is not illegal when peaceably conducted.

The family of Dean and Mrs. Baker P. Lee, of Lexington, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl.

The Saturday Review predicts war between the United States and England over the Monroe doctrine.

A combination of malleable iron concerns with a capitalization of \$25,000,000 will probably soon be effected.

Kentucky's coal output for the year 1901 was 5,324,712 tons, an increase of 304,037 tons over the previous year.

The managers of Hebrew theaters in the United States have adopted an agreement for a co-operative circuit.

Clara Readall was burned to death at Bowling Green, as the result of her apron catching fire while she was ironing.

A woman and her son were poisoned in Guthrie, Okla., by drinking coffee in which arsenic had been placed by unknown persons.

Dolly Sellers, colored, while in a cocaine fit, leaped from the third-story window of a house in Louisville, but was only slightly hurt.

While superintending a trolley ride given by a Louisville charity association to 50 orphans, Thos. Mock was struck by another car and killed.

C. B. Hayward, for sixteen years City Clerk at Dayton, Ky., has confessed to a shortage as secretary of the Progressive Building Association, of Dayton.

A suit has been filed at Winchester, Tenn., charging Gen. R. A. Alger with fraud in connection with the controversy over the possession of mountain lands.

The Sultan of Mindanao, held as a hostage by the American forces at Camp Vickers, Island of Mindanao, was killed by a guard while attempting to escape.

Eighteen hundred employees of the American Iron and Steel Manufacturing Company, at Lebanon, Pa., went on a strike because demands for the discharge of Negro nonunion workmen were refused.

Near Covington Miss Emma Backard, while temporarily insane, assaulted her mother and sister, fractured their skulls, set fire to the beds on which they lay and then jumped into a cistern and was drowned. The mother and sister will die.

Six thousand soldiers have been concentrated in Florence, Italy, to preserve order during the labor troubles. The employees of 40 different callings have joined the strike. Bread is being brought from the outside and the soldiers are slaughtering animals to provide meat.

Two negroes got into a fight at Cynthiana and one of them fired five shots at his adversary on a crowded street. Four people were slightly wounded. The negro was arrested and was roughly handled by enraged citizens. The excitement subsided when it was learned that no one had been killed.

PHYSICIAN AND DRUGGISTS.

Ford & Sturgeon, a prominent drug firm at Rocky Hill Station, Ky., write: "We were requested by Dr. G. B. Snigley to send for Herbine for the benefit of our customers. We ordered three dozen in December, and we are glad to say, Herbine has given such great satisfaction that we have duplicated this order three times, and today we have your salesman another order. We beg to say Dr. G. B. Snigley takes pleasure in recommending Herbine." 50c bottle at Penny's Drug Store.

The Fairs.

The fair secretaries' association has announced the following dates: Somerset, Sept. 2-4 days. Bardstown and Glasgow, first week in September. Elizabethtown and Bowling Green, second week in September. Interstate Fair, Louisville, fourth week in September.

CURED PARALYSIS.

W. S. Bailly, P. O. True, Texas, writes: "My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm, when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Liniment, which cured her all right. I have also used it for old sores, frost bites, and skin eruptions. It does the work." 25c, 50c and \$1 bottle at Penny's Drug Store.

## LANCASTER.

Rain is needed and water is becoming scarce in this vicinity.

The hemp growers are busy cutting this staple and a good yield is indicated.

Elder A. R. Moore preached a fine sermon Sunday on the "The Optimism of Jesus."

There have been as many as four deaths from scarlet fever in the Stone section of the county.

A hop was given at the Mason House Friday evening by the young people of the Paint Lick section.

Preparations are being made to lay an asphalt pavement in front of S. C. Denny's handsome residence.

Meedames Dave Dunn and Centre have sold their farm lying about eight miles north of this place to Wm. Clark for \$13,000.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold its next weekly meeting on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. S. Elkin, on the new Danville road.

It seems to be the season for arm-breaking with children, as the son of Mr. Cox is another little one to fall and suffer this painful injury.

Three new deacons were elected by ballot at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, Messrs. S. B. Henry, S. C. Denny and A. W. Kavanaugh.

Elder A. R. Moore, of this city, began a protracted meeting Sunday night at the new Antioch church at McCreary and will probably continue the revival two weeks.

Several ladies of the W. C. T. U. went to Herring's school house on Sunday afternoon, and after an interesting preliminary service, organized a Woman's Temperance Union.

Ed Price bought a sow and pigs from H. B. Cox for \$40; V. A. Lear bought 30 hogs from different traders at 6c; J. W. Elmore bought 28 1,209 lb. cattle from W. P. Tate for \$5.35.

The W. C. T. U. members have found it impossible to prepare the Cantata "Snow White" by next Thursday evening, and instead, are arranging for an ice cream social in the court house porch.

Lieut. W. O. Dunlap gave a party at the home of his mother, Mrs. B. F. Walter, on Lexington street last Friday evening, and the young people attended attired in as tackey costumes as could be devised.

Dr. H. C. Herring has rented his farm and the dwelling he now occupies, to Messrs. Charles and Tom Anderson for the coming year, and Dr. Herring and family will move to the residence now leased to Elder A. R. Moore.

The Garrard County Teachers' Institute opened at the court house Monday with Prof. M. A. Cassidy as instructor and about 75 teachers in attendance; an interesting program has been prepared and the five-day's session bids fair to be unusually attractive and instructive.

Rev. and Mrs. Leonidas Robinson go this week to attend Conference at London, and as this is close of Mr. Robinson's third year with the Methodist church here, he may not be returned to this pastorate; if this should be the case many regrets will be expressed because of their removal.

A number of Lancastrians will attend the District C. W. B. M. Convention to be held at Crab Orchard on the 11th, and some of the local members are expected to read papers; the State President, Mrs. Ida W. Harrison, will be present and add ardor and enthusiasm to the missionary cause.

Efficient Louis Landram has been doing some praise worthy work within the last fortnight and has raised very near \$1,500 for the erection of another hotel on the site of the one recently burnt. If all Lancastrians were as zealous and as public-spirited as Mr. Landram in the interest of Garrard's capital, a new hotel, the Southern railway, water works, factories, wholesale establishments and all other good things would soon be included within her corporate limits.

Mrs. J. Roe Young and children left Saturday morning for their home in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Bell, of Washington Court House, Ohio, are visiting Mr. Ed Price. Miss Jessie Powell, of Hustonville, is the guest of Miss Katie Simpson. Miss Katie Hood has returned from a protracted stay at Junction City. Mrs. H. M. Grant and little sons return to-night from a visit to Lewis county. Miss Carrie Curry is visiting in Danville. Mrs. Horace Herndon has been very ill. Mr. and Mrs. Jno. E. Stormes have returned from their sojourn in Canada. Mr. James Dunn is ill of fever. Mr. W. Short, of Richmond, is visiting in this city. Mr. George Bruce and wife, of Danville, are visiting Mrs. Ephriam Brown. Little Frank Moss is ill of typhoid fever. Miss Washburne, of Louisville, has arrived as one of the graded school teachers. Richard Kennedy, of Lexington, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Banks Hudson. Miss Joe Helen Merrill, of Bryansville, is visiting Misses Rella and Allie Arnold. Miss Bruce Humphrey is visiting in Cincinnati. Miss Mattie May Robinson is preparing to attend school at Richmond. Miss Nell Dillion is visiting in Cincinnati. Miss Bettie Miller has returned to Lexington. Miss Lena Rigney, Ethel West, Cora Ward and Murel Joseph are among the girls who will go off to school this fall.

## Postage Stamps

Are the only things we sell at cost, usually, but for the next week we will sell any of our Fancy Suits, Men's or Boys', at Cost. Some for less than cost. Low Shoes the same.

IT PAYS TO TRADE AT

### THE GLOBE.

Merchant Tailoring, Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing.

Your money back if you're not satisfied.

T. O. MILLER, Danville, Ky.

## NOTICE

## To Country Merchants!

We are now in the Wholesale Dry Goods, Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods and can save you from 15 to 20 per cent. on the dollar. Terms 30 to 90 days. Call on us before buying. Men of Stanford and vicinity should

### READ THE FOLLOWING:

Men's shoes, worth \$3.50, at \$2.50.  
Men's shoes, worth \$1.75, at \$1.25.  
Men's shoes, worth \$1.50, at 98c.  
Men's \$5.00 suits at \$2.98.  
Men's \$7.50 suits at \$4.48.  
Men's \$10.00 suits, guaranteed tailor-made, \$6.50.  
Men's \$12.00 suits go at \$7.50.  
Men's \$15.00 suits, well finished, guaranteed fit, tailor-made, special price \$9.25.  
Boys' suits at your own price. Boys knee pants, worth 50c, now at 19c.

C. Rosenstein & Co.,  
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## Superior Grain Drills!

Special Features: Both wheels drivers; solid steel frame; each disc and draw bar independent; improved spring pressure.

## The King of the Field!

It has imitators, but no equal.

## Higgins & McKinney,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

## Sponges, Soap and Toilet Articles.

Bargain Sale Now On.

## Craig & Hocker, STANFORD

## Antiodor

A preparation for eradicating the disagreeable odors arising from perspiration.

It is a sure cure for the odors from perspiration on any portion of the body without injury to health or clothing. All the ingredients are perfectly harmless. Prepared by

W. B. McROBERTS, PHARMACIST,  
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.